




Sunday, Sunday, SUNDAY!



Chaz
 [cvillette](https://cvillette.livejournal.com/)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>
2008-02-03 09:20:00

MOOD:  efficient

MUSIC: Gwen Stefani - 4 In The Morning (Jacques Lu Cont's Thin White Duke Mix)

I must have gotten the carb-to-fat-to-protein ratio just right before bed last night, because I slept a solid nine hours without my stomach waking me up once with hostage demands. *Luxury*. Of course, I woke up gnawing on my hand, but that may just have been the dream about alopetic werewolves (which looked a lot like Duke.)

So today is laundry day. And also, cooking day.

On the menu:

Vegetarian lasagna, or possibly eggplant parmesan if the eggplant looks any good at the grocery store

Spaghetti sauce

Brown basmati rice, for use in/under other things throughout the week

Oatmeal cookies (x3)

Two loaves of wheat bread (one with beer, one with olive oil) and one loaf of olive/tomato bread

Pizza crust dough for freezer

Chana pindi (chick pea curry)

Lentil soup

Roast a chicken?

Chili, because I totally did not get enough Friday night

Build a giant salad for consumption over the next two or three days.

Also, freezer empty of bean burritos, steam dumplings, and beef vegetable soup, so it's time to stock up on those, also. (Memo to me, buy barley, you're out.)

If anybody wants me, I suspect I will be *right here*. Because I also need to wash the floor.

Sentences spoken last night in all innocence, that I will nevertheless carry to my grave:

T: "But seriously, in the final analysis, and totally divorced from context, I have to admit I like Garbage better than Hole, and Pink better than either."



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets.

Puppets. Poppet

puppets. Scary.

76 comments



your sentence

 ariel70

February 3 2008, 14:27:52 UTC COLLAPSE

Ouch!

Have you ever considered a career in politics? PR? I'm sure you're wasting your talents sweating over a hot stove.

Be well, amiga. (If I may call you that)



Re: your sentence

 cvillette

February 3 2008, 14:31:08 UTC COLLAPSE

It wasn't my sentence! It was my friend's sentence!

You could call me amigo, if you wanted. *g* I'm sure there's a plot afoot somewhere, but nobody's actually gotten me into drag yet.



Re: your sentence

 ariel70

February 3 2008, 14:37:12 UTC COLLAPSE


OOOPS!

Senior moment there, obviously!LOL

Damned fingers! I washed 'em just now, an' can't do a thing with 'em!



Re: your sentence

 cvillette

February 3 2008, 14:38:29 UTC COLLAPSE

First day, new hands?



Saw icon, thought 'Point Chaz at that'.

 uffer

February 3 2008, 15:56:39 UTC COLLAPSE

http://community.livejournal.com/d_sires/2608.html

Right down the bottom, under 'Misc'.



Re: Saw icon, thought 'Point Chaz at that'.

 cvillette

February 3 2008, 15:58:31 UTC COLLAPSE

Platypus!



Re: Saw icon, thought 'Point Chaz at that'.

 uffer

February 3 2008, 16:04:18 UTC COLLAPSE

Cute, fuzzy and cuddly Platypus. ;)

With, admittedly, a slightly deranged look about the eyes, but with a 'to do' list like the one above, who's surprised?



Re: Saw icon, thought "Point Chaz at that"

 cvillette

February 3 2008, 16:04:53 UTC COLLAPSE

Mad! Mad I tell you!

Ahem.



 trollcatz

February 3 2008, 16:40:12 UTC COLLAPSE

When T. said that, he literally fell off the couch. Sort of rolled over the arm onto the floor.

We need a couch with higher arms, obviously.

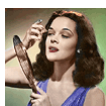


 cvillette

February 3 2008, 16:41:14 UTC COLLAPSE

Well, it was either that or fall on O., and she had both hands full of pizza.

I would not have survived spoiling her pizza.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 16:43:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Dooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooom.

There is not enough coffee ANYWHERE today.

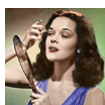


 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 16:47:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...was somebody up late after she left T&D's place?

Did it have anything to do with that text message you wouldn't let me see?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 16:52:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Sh'up. Or send espresso.



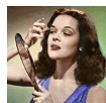
 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 16:56:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Boy?

Was there romantic sunrise viewing?

I could *bring* spro.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:14:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

U r cooking today.

I m @ Black Heart Coffee. When I raise one slender finger, a frightened young man with pommaded black hair and ebony crescents the size of rams' horns in each earlobe dashes over with another triple.

It's good to be Queen.




 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:15:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I am cooking.

But I am also *insatiably* curious.

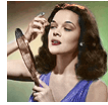


 [trollcatz](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:17:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Which doesn't answer the Boy question.

Since you never let us *meet* them, we have to build the profile based entirely on witness testimony.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:18:30 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

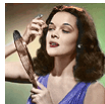
Stop thinking like work. It hurts my head.



 [trollcatz](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:19:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

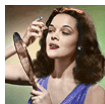
Waugh, I'm sorry. / could bring you spro. Except it sounds as if that's covered. (Are they really big as ram's horns? O.O)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:23:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No. But halfway to his shoulders. Big.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:24:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I wd tell him he looks silly, but i'd have to up the tip.

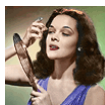


 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:25:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Too much risk of injury. Or I'd get an ear done.

Except, needles.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:56:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Also, hole the size of a dime in your head and at least one behavior-appropriate-to-a-federal-law-enforcement-officer lecture.*

*I got one once. Resulted in Mexican Standoff which continues to this day.

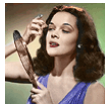


 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[February 3 2008, 23:55:35 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Aww. But I *like* Bugs.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 4 2008, 00:44:15 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

The lecture*, not the hole in the head (okay, ear, but it's funnier the other way).

*Which I bet you did not overhear, because we were both very polite.

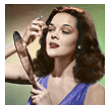


 [cvillette](#)

[February 4 2008, 00:46:04 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I was thinking more, a *stud*.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 4 2008, 00:47:28 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Awwwww. You are, dude.




 [cvillette](#)

[February 4 2008, 00:47:54 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

flexes puny muscles

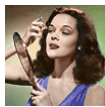


 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[February 4 2008, 00:47:26 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, I was assuming the lecture was over your ink, not a piercing. (Of course I didn't overhear. That would have been eavesdropping.)




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 4 2008, 00:51:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

By the time I inked, we had already established Balance of Power. =8+D



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[February 4 2008, 00:53:06 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Balance of terror, you mean.

What would her highness prefer for breakfast tomorrow?




 [trollcatz](#)

[February 4 2008, 00:45:23 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

See? I told you he was around here someplace!!!!



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[February 4 2008, 00:50:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Memo

To: Special Agent  [trollcatz](#)

From: Jimmy Olsen, Ace Cub Reporter

Date: 03 Feb 2008


Subject: When you are my age

...you will know the truth that all must learn with aging:

Gravity Always Wins.

ACR:acr




 [trollcatz](#)

[February 4 2008, 00:52:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Platypus! Tell him the thing about God and gravity!



 [cvillette](#)

[February 4 2008, 00:53:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

What? The difference between God and gravity is that gravity always delivers?

S'trooth.



 [cvillette](#)

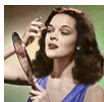
[February 3 2008, 17:20:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, I see why you girls do this to me.

It's *Fun*.

So if it wasn't a Boy--and you would admit it, if it were a Boy--then what was it?

Not a *second date*? Nah. Couldn't be.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:21:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

sh'up sh'up sh'up.




 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:26:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You should realize that it's only a matter of time until we get this out of you.




 [trollcatz](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:25:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It is Fun, isn't it?



 [trollcatz](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:27:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Now, as you'll remember from personal experience, we let her stew for a few minutes, her anxiety building (interview techniques)...

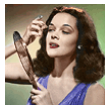


 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:27:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Of course! It's a training exercise.

Dad would be proud.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:28:09 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

bite me copper. you'll never make me crack.




 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:29:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

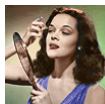
O., we're *here* for you.



 [trollcatz](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:30:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, okay, you're going for deep empathy. A legit choice.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:34:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You've met him.




 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:34:52 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

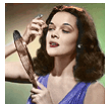
...I thought that was over.




 [trollcatz](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:35:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

O.O




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:36:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

i do not burn their villages and sow salt in their fields for godsake.

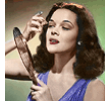


 [trollcatz](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:37:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...

Yes, you do.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:38:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...

not always.

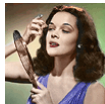


 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:39:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

So. Not Boy. Not boyfriend?

Friend-friend?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:45:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

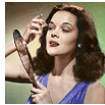
Don't know. Makes me all flinchy.



 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:47:19 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Is okay. You flinch, we watch your back and if he hurts you we kill him. Deal?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:48:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Not if I get to him first =8+E



 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:50:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

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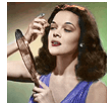


 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:37:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah but.

It's not like they come back.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:39:13 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

how would you know?

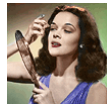


 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:39:42 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

The descriptions never jibe.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:43:52 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Okay. I am using you for your chromosomes.

Hypothetically. If you were a 25-year-old gothboi who was still interested in a girl who broke up with him, and you said you didn't need a dating thing, you just wanted to be friends/friends with benefits/whatever, would you be lying through your teeth?



 [cvillette](#)

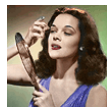
[February 3 2008, 17:46:05 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

And the hypothetical part of that would be... the gothboi thing?

Because I'm not entirely certain I'm willing to grant you that, but you could have the rest....

Um. I might not be? If I were not the grabby type? (Speaking for myself, I am the grabby type. :-P)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:51:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

.

.

See, this is why I like computers.

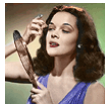


 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:40:11 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Umm...you would tell me?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:42:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I wouldn't tell you if they begged and I turned em down. That would be unbecoming gloating thing.

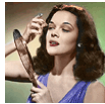


 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:41:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Besides. You don't have to bite me. And I liked that one, remember? Dirty jokes. Totally ratted me out to you.

(Am I allowed to be glad this means we might get to see him again?)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:43:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Thinking about that. Maybe you're allowed. Not sure.



 [trollcatz](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:29:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And never react to the hostile, defensive outbursts from the subject; it's part of the weakening resolve.

Deleted comment



[Re: Bread cultures](#)

 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 16:46:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Thank you! Although I only do that much baking once a week....

Ooo. A shoggoth. There's a pet even I can keep happy!

Deleted comment



[Re: Bread cultures](#)

 [cvillette](#)

[February 3 2008, 17:02:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

What an excellent solution.

[Re: Bread cultures](#)

 [cjtremlett](#)

[February 4 2008, 02:02:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You mean I'm NOT the only person in the world who wants a pet shoggoth?

But damn, I wish I had the time to keep a sourdough starter going. Grad school being what it is, I can't.



 Ometotchtli

February 3 2008, 18:39:53 UTC COLLAPSE

Now can we get back to the alopetic werewolves?




 cvillette

February 3 2008, 23:57:38 UTC COLLAPSE

They had wrinkly butts.



 trollcatz

February 4 2008, 00:38:50 UTC COLLAPSE

Eeeuw! EEEEUW!

I'd say something, but He Who Shall Remain might be reading this.



 cvillette

February 4 2008, 00:41:32 UTC COLLAPSE

Well, have you ever seen a hairless dog?



 trollcatz

February 4 2008, 00:46:19 UTC COLLAPSE

No, apparentlythankgod.



 cvillette

February 4 2008, 00:52:03 UTC COLLAPSE

<http://sweet-lucys.com/hairlessdogs/images/lucy10wk-2.jpg>

Deleted comment



 cvillette

February 4 2008, 17:02:16 UTC COLLAPSE

Tah dah!

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets.

Puppets. Poppet

puppets. Scary.